

Favorite Thing

(Amy Goins – Kim Gravel)

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Zephaniah 3:17

There's not a moment His eye's not on you
There's not a thought you have He doesn't know
There's not a whisper spoken too softly
Oh come hide under His wing and you'll know
He calls you Beloved, come with me

**He woos you, pursues you, He chooses you
He wants you, He sees you, the real you
You are His favorite thing**

He will rejoice over you with singing
He will quiet you with His love
He will delight in your very presence
Oh come and taste, see that He's good
He calls you Beloved, come with me

**He woos you, pursues you, He chooses you
He wants you, He sees you, the real you
You are His favorite thing**

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